

I Made The Prison Band

Merle Haggard

Deep inside this lonely prison where the pleasures are so few;
Where the walls are strong and the days are long and there's no
thin' new.

I learned to play the guitar.

I'm doin' the best I can.

I guess things could be worse 'cause I made the prison band.

I made the prison band.

Well there's ol' bashful Bill on the doghouse bass,

Willie on the steel guitar.

He hails from Pocatello and He drags a pretty mean bar.

Back on the drums is two-time Tom, a rimshot tempo man.

They call me their singin' Emcee 'cause I made the prison band.

Yes I made the prison band.

I'd been plannin' a break since Christmas.

I had the details all worked out.

But now I know that I ain't gonna go and there ain't no doubt.

I had my try-out Sunday and the outcome changed my plans.

I gotta rehearse for the Friday night show 'cause I made the pr
ison band.

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